

[Produced by Paris]

[Verse 1]

The year was 1995, another day, another dollar  
Bein' up in this game make a brother wanna holla  
Welcome to the school of dirty licks and tricky deals  
A fair weather friend's and homies that you thought was real  
Seen them come, seen them go, seen them down, I seen them out  
I seen them on my team until I seen what they about  
Funny how they wanna smile, spark them up and say they true  
But all the time, these n\*\*\*as take my kindness for a fool  
And I ain't gotta name all these playa-hatin' traitors  
Even with the Gemini, motherf\*\*\*ers couldn't fade us  
I made a little song about these jealous-a\*\* counterfeits  
Down what it is as long as you pullin' in the grip, sh\*t  
This is how I do it when I call 'em out  
Straight G game comin' from that n\*\*\*a with the clout  
See I'm out to be real straight homie to the end  
I'm thorough as they come, f\*\*k a fair weather friend  
F\*\*k a fair weather friend

[Hook]

They smilin' in your face  
All the time they wanna take your place  
The backstabbers, backstabbers  
They smilin' in your face  
All the time they wanna take your place  
The backstabbers, backstabbers

[Verse 2]

And now I take a look around and see how many of them left  
Everytime I turn around, my name on somebody breath  
Guess it's part of this game, everybody think it's tight  
Got me thinkin' out of mind mean a n\*\*\*a out of sight  
Funny how the friendship slip when the man's out  
But I remember back when them n\*\*\*as had they hands out  
Beggin' like a b\*t\*h, can't straight on me  
But now I'm scratching n\*\*\*as off my nuts like fleas  
And this one's for them b\*t\*hes and them fake-a\*\* friends  
Peep game, 'cause success is the best revenge  
Gotta stay on point, put it down and make a meal

And even though they phony, I'ma still stay real  
See I got much love for the ones that's forever true  
But n\*\*\*a if you fake, you can juggle on these nuts, too  
I never be a traitor 'cause I'm real to the end  
I'm solid as they come, f\*\*k a fair weather friend  
For real

[Hook]

They smilin' in your face  
All the time they wanna take your place  
The backstabbers, backstabbers  
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The backstabbers, backstabbers  
They smilin' in your face  
All the time they wanna take your place  
The backstabbers, backstabbers  
They smilin' in your face

[Verse 3]

Yup, true

And all the time they was wishin' they was you  
Ain't enough to see a young brother make it on his own  
I'm sick from the smell of the jealousy cologne  
You see it in my eyes, I'ma be forever true  
As long as you be real, I'ma keep it real with you  
See I'll always be your road dog homie to the end  
I'm thorough as they come, f\*\*k a fair weather friend  
And it's like that

[Hook]

They smilin' in your face  
Backstabbers  
They smilin' in your face  
Backstabbers

[Hook]

They smilin' in your face  
All the time they wanna take your place  
The backstabbers, backstabbers

They smilin' in your face  
All the time they wanna take your place  
The backstabbers, backstabbers  
They smile in your face